

MARVEL

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#2
LGY #165



JEN
BAR
TEL

Jennifer Walters was a shy attorney, good at her job and quiet in her life, when she was gunned down by criminals. A gamma-irradiated blood transfusion from her cousin, Dr. Bruce Banner, A.K.A. the Incredible Hulk, didn't just give her a second chance at life, but also super-strength and bulletproof green skin--and unbelievably gorgeous hair. She is the Sensational...

She- HULK

Previously...

After going through the wringer with the Avengers, Jennifer Walters--known to many as **SHE-HULK**--decided to return to civilian life. She rejoined her former boss, **MALLORY BOOK**, at her law firm and regained access to her former residence, a penthouse apartment owned by Janet Van Dyne, the **WASP**. With her old job and her old wardrobe, everything was coming up Jen.

That is, until someone unexpected crashed back into her life. **JACK OF HEARTS** was a friend and fellow Avenger--a half-alien, half-human super hero with the powers of a nuclear reactor. Jen thought he was dead. So why is he lying in the middle of her floor?

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JEN
BAR
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ONE OF THE
LAST TIMES
JEN SAW JACK
OF HEARTS...

Don't
you let her
die, Jack!

I
won't.

Where
are we...

Jack...
let go!

She-Hulk,
relax! I'm just
going to get
you help,
okay?

Jack!
Let go!

Jennifer?

...HE NEARLY
DRAINED
HER DRY.





**JONATHAN "JACK" HART.
JACK OF HEARTS.**
Connecticut native.
Pretty famously dead.







"When you knew me, when we served on the Avengers together..."



"...that was my lowest point. In a lifetime of low points."

"The radiation was eating me alive. Tony built that isolation chamber for me, to drain my power every night..."



"I remember."

"But it wasn't working. I was spending more and more time in isolation."



"My suit wasn't helping at all. I was absorbing too much radiation from the atmosphere for it to contain."

"I knew that I couldn't go on like that forever. I'd always known."

"It was one of the first things Iron Man told me when we met--that I'd reach my limit someday..."

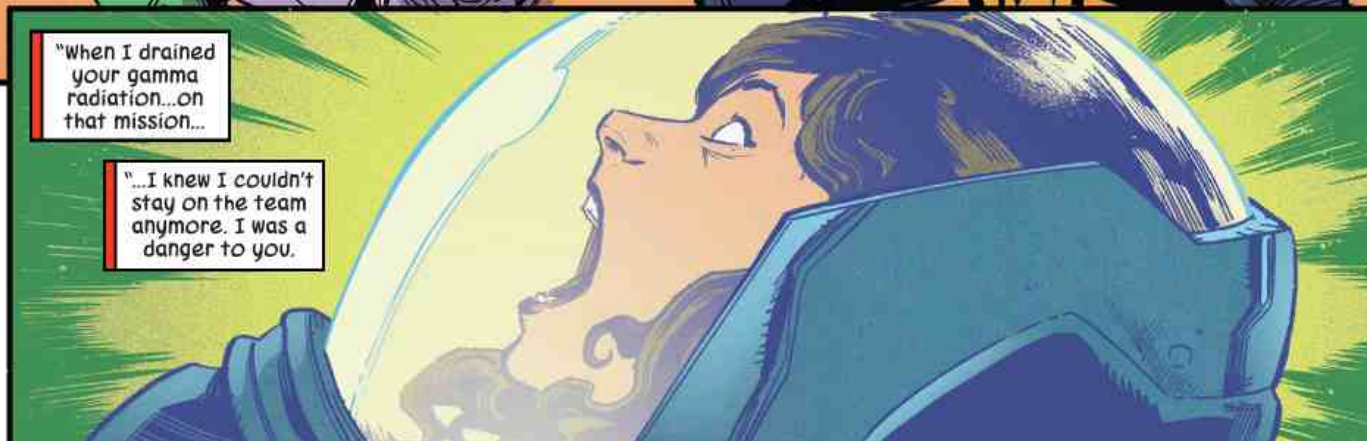


"...and then I'd go off, like an atom bomb, taking who knows what else with me."



"When I drained your gamma radiation...on that mission..."

"...I knew I couldn't stay on the team anymore. I was a danger to you."



"So I went into space. And without Iron Man's treatments..."

"...that was it."



"But that
wasn't it.

"I woke up--
not long ago,
I think. *Alive*
again. Myself.

"But *not*
myself.

"I couldn't move.
Someone was draining
my radiation--and I didn't
know if they were hurting
me or trying to help.

"It's hard to
remember
any details...

"I was in and out.
Between life and
death. Conscious, but
never in control.

"I was
afraid.

"What if this went
on forever? I
didn't want--

"I *couldn't*
be trapped like
that again.





"In a rare moment of clarity, I broke away."

Jennifer...



I came straight here, but... I can't remember why. I just knew that I needed to talk to you.

How did you find me?

I followed your gamma signature.



Could you track any of the Hulks that way?

Maybe. After I'd met them. Your radiation is familiar to me.



Let me get you some more water.

That's all right--I don't drink...



...water.







You should really let me heat those up...

They're already perfect. I can't believe how hungry I am-- I'm hungry!

We could order a real pizza...

Real pizza-- yes! Let's do that! Let's do that now!

What are you eating?

Chubby Hubby.

I've never... is that ice cream? I haven't had ice cream since...

Since the twentieth century?

It's doh good.

I know. I've got Cherry Garcia, too. Jan stocked the Fridge for me.

This is Wasp's apartment?

Yeah, she's lending it to me. I'm between affiliations... again.

You'll probably want to tell her-- you'll want to tell everyone--that I'm back.

Don't you want me to? The Avengers could help us figure out what's going on with you...







THE NEXT
MORNING...

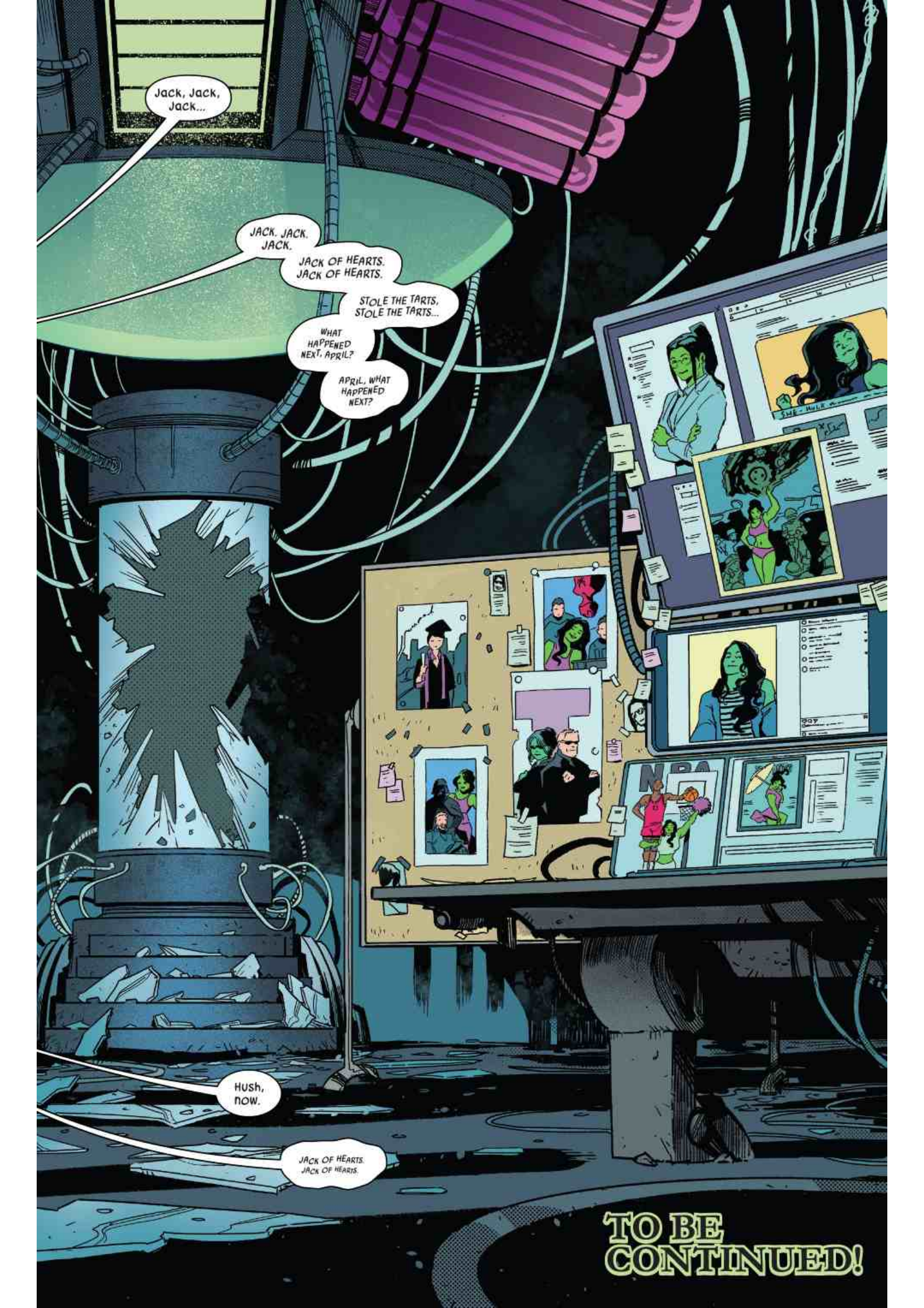
Hmmm...











Jack, Jack,
Jack...

JACK. JACK.
JACK.

JACK OF HEARTS.
JACK OF HEARTS.

STOLE THE TARTS,
STOLE THE TARTS...

WHAT
HAPPENED
NEXT, APRIL?

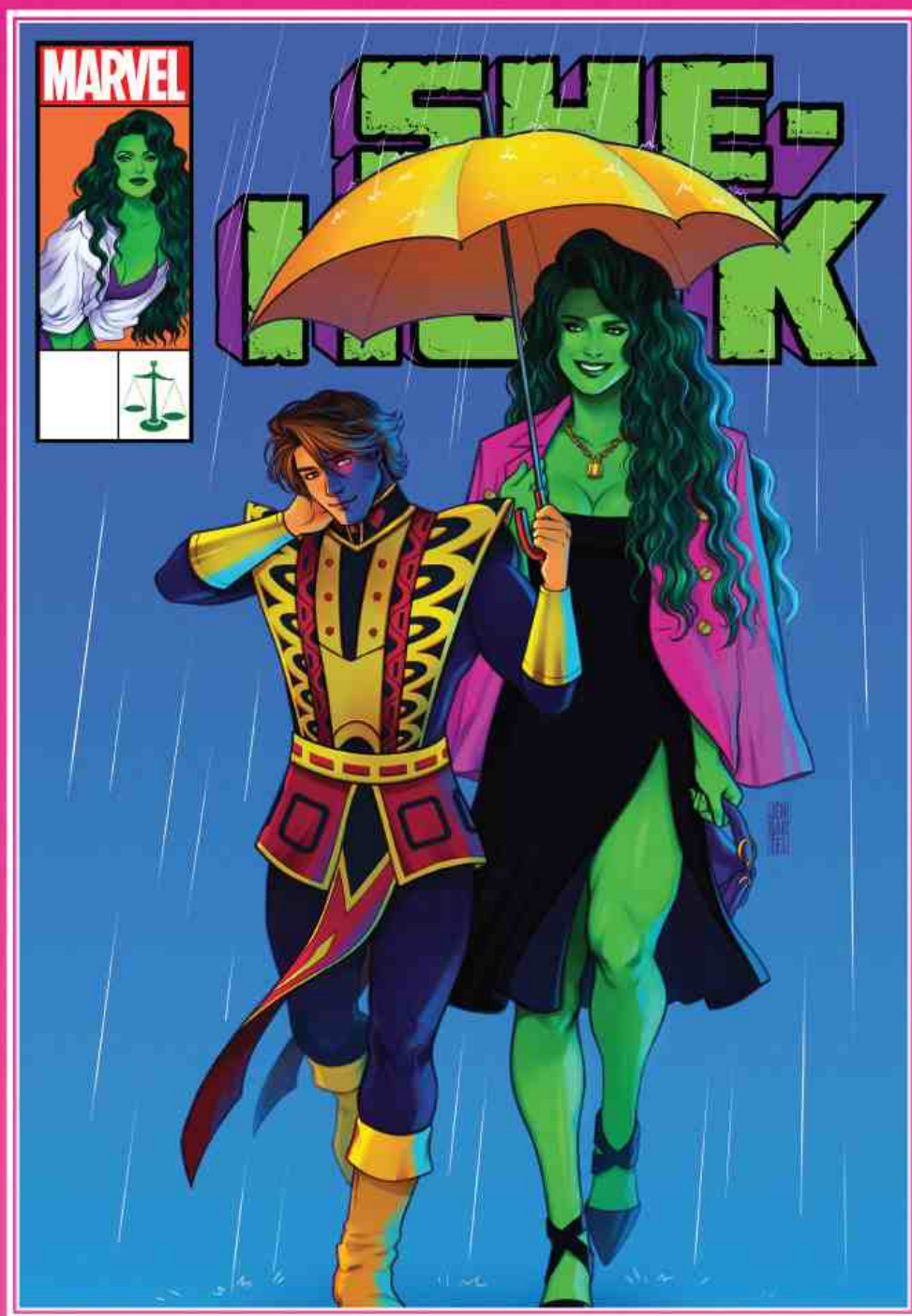
APRIL, WHAT
HAPPENED
NEXT?

Hush,
now.

JACK OF HEARTS.
JACK OF HEARTS.

TO BE
CONTINUED!

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ISSUE Nº3

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